This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

Digitized by Google

74

74

Bibliotheca Bodleiana

256 f. 1 2/412

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE

School Candidates,

A

BURLESQUE.

Digitized by Google

CUI HIC LUDUS NOSTER NON PLACET, NE LEGERIT; AUT CUM LEGERIT, OBLIVISCATUR; AUT NON OBLITUS, IGNOSCAT.

AUSONIUS.

Digitized by Google

noir.

An HAIR, 53°. 25′ N. Long.
W. of 788. at 4 H. P.M. A.T.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE SCHOOL CANDIDATES,

A

PROSAIC BURLESQUE:

OCCASIONED BY THE LATE

ELECTION

OF A

SCHOOLMASTER,

AT THE VILLAGE OF

BOUDINNOIR.

The craven Rook, and pert Jackdaw,
Tho' neither birds of moral kind,
Yet ſerve, if hang'd, or ſtuff'd with ſtraw,
To ſhow us, which way blows the wind.
Thus, &c.

DUNCIAD, NOT. VAR.

UTOPIA:
Printed in the Year 1788.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

TO THE

HONOURABLE and LEARNED

FRATERNITY

OF

PEDAGOGUES,

THIS

LUSUS NATURÆ

IS INSCRIBED,

With the Most Profound Respect,

By their most obedient, humble Servant,

The AUTHOR.

Digitized by Google

FABULÆ INTERLOCUTORES.

Hugo de Bragmardo, a famous Pedagogue.

Noel Epistomen, Bragmardo's Friend.

CANDIDATES:

Pantagrisein,
Groppenalbo,
Pichrocodus,
Robinorosko,
Thimblewillan,
Sedanbellus,
Cumberlando.

Doctor Drubbem, of the Village of Pâtanguille.

Edithe Bargamelle, Bragmardo's Wife.

SCENE.

The Village of Boudinnoir.

Digitized by Google

CONTENTS.

CANTLETTO I.

An Horoſcopial Deſcription of the Heavens at the Time appointed for the Council of Boudinnoir — the ſignificant Celeſtial Phenomena on the Morning of that Day — Bragmardo's Addreſs to Edithe — her prophetic Reply — with the conſequent Diſaſter. P. 7.

CANT. II.

Hugo meets with his friend Epiſtomen — a Chef-d'œuvre in the Black Art, or Mother Bongey's Proceſs for raiſing the flying Imp Scopulax, or Broom-Stick — from whence Bragmardo acquires a perpetual Badge of Honour — their Aerial Paſſage to Boudinnoir. Page 12.

CANT. III.

Bragmardo and Epiſtomen's Sentiments concerning Matrimony — Hugo's Diffidence with reſpect to the Examination of the Candidates — removed by the powerful Arguments of his Friend — he relates ſome Circumſtances of his Birth and Education — his great Acquirements — in Languages — Mathematics — Philoſophy — Botany — Pharmacy — Medicine — Aſtrology — and Divination. Page 18.

CANT.

Digitized by Google

CONTENTS.

CANT. IV.

Bragmardo's extraordinary Skill displayed in a surprising Metamorphosis — his Reception with the Boudinnoirs — his polite Address to them — his learned Charge to the Candidates — the Interruption occasioned by Epistomen's sudden Indisposition — instantly removed by Hugo's Prescription. P. 31.

CANT. V.

Pantagriskin called in for Examination — Groppenalbo interrogated — fails in his Attempt in Penmanship — succeeds no better in English Grammar — leaves the Company disgracefully — Pichrocodus's Examination in English Grammar — respecting Conjunctions — Verbs — Derivation of the Words Almanac and Calendar. P. 41.

CANT. VI.

Robinoresko appears for Examination — he sets forth his great Acquisitions — is interrogated respecting the Greek Language — Specimen of his Poetry — curious Harangue of the Public Crier at Boudinnoir concerning Celestial Phenomena — Thimblewillan interrogated — Bragmardo's curious Philosophical and Mathematical Questions — he is publicly charged by Thimblewillan with Plagiarism — who is, in consequence thereof, abruptly dismissed. Page 57.

Digitized by Google

CONTENTS.

CANT. VII.

Sedanbello examined as a Penman, Designer, and Linguist — Hugo's great Learning exhibited concerning the Word Gargle — Sedanbello addresses him in twenty-four different Languages — and acquires the good Opinion of Doctor Drubbem, by a modest Display of his Knowledge in the Greek and Hebrew. Page 74.

CANT. VIII.

Cumberlando interrogated — displeases Hugo by his Translation of a Passage in Virgil — addresses him in the Gypsey or Cant Jargon, concluding with the Irish Pille-lu; from whence Hugo conceiving him to be an Imp in Disguise, takes occasion to abuse him — Hugo's Disaster with Doctor Drubbem — brought Home across a Jack Ass — his disagreeable Plight when arrived there — the salutary Advice of Epistemon at his Departure — Hugo's Reflections at his awaking the next Morning. Page 90.

HOC QUID SIT?

IT may not, perhaps, be improper, to inform the Reader, that though the CHARACTERS in this Bagatelle have all been originally drawn from

from Real Life, *and the principal* INCIDENTS *from* Real Facts, *yet there is* nothing perſonal *intended thereby; being only a General Satire on the commonly abſurd Manner of conducting the Election of School-maſters, and the too frequently notorious Diſqualifications of both Candidates and Examiners. Should any one, notwithſtanding this Declaration, be ſo weak, or ſo wiſe, as to imagine he can diſcover his own Portrait in the following Pages, let him not ſo far degrade himſelf through Spleen or Vanity, as to* offer to throw Dirt *at the Writer; but let him rather endeavour to turn it to his own Advantage, by correcting his Errors, and continuing no longer an Object of Ridicule. — Should it, however, have a contrary Effect with any ſuch, — the Preſs is open either to vindicate or retort: And the Writer hereby promiſes,* bona fide, *that ſhould they in ſo doing offer to to the Public any* real Production of their own, *which ſhall be a convincing Proof that they merit the Name of either* Grammarian, Mathematician, Aſtronomer, *or* Philoſopher, *they ſhall have every reaſonable Conceſſion made them, and the remaining Copies of the* SCHOOL CANDIDATES *be publicly burned at the* Rogue's Poſt *in the Village of* Boudinuoit!

THE

Digitized by Google

THE

SCHOOL CANDIDATES.

CANTLETTO I.

Do not the Hiſt'ries of all Ages,
Relate miraculous preſages
Of ſtrange turns, in the World's affairs,
Forefeen b' Aſtrologers, Soothſayers?—
So did the ſun eclips'd foretell,
When Cæſar in the Senate fell.

SIDROPHEL to HUDIBRAS.

ARGUMENT.

An Horoſcopical Deſcription of the Heavens at the Time appointed for the Council of Bendinnoir—the ſignificant Celeſtial Phenomena on the Morning of that Day.—Bragmardo's Addreſs to Edilha—her prophetic Reply—with the Diſaſter conſequent thereon.

WHEN SOL, the ſtately and magnificent ruler of our ſyſtem; in his annual perambulation among his celeſtial ſubjects,

Digitized by Google

ſubjects, was departing from the dreary manſions of old Saturn,—his conſtant attendant, the winged-footed MERCURY, mounted tiptoe on the horns of the frolicſome Amalthæa,—and the love-inebriating VENUS far advanced into the airy diſtricts of the Waterman;—LUNA, the faithful companion of Tellus, ſcarce half re-inveſted with her luminous mantle ſince her conjunction with the Harmonious Deity, who was already careſſing the benevolent and lovely Pleiades,—the invincible MARS, intent on an amorous viſit to his charming Cytherea, feaſting on the delicious and effeminating Crab,—and JUPITER engaged in the regions of Mercury, admiring the judiciouſly wanton Twins;——SATURN, refreſhing himſelf with the Celeſtial Pitcher,—the GEORGIAN, pleaſingly contemplating in the palace of the chaſte Diana,—and the DRAGON'S HEAD, ornamenting the ſplendid temple of Jupiter, the fiery and maſculine Sagittarius;—— THEN was it, that the great and learned HUGO de BRAGMARDO was to attend, by previous appointment, the grand Council of the Boudinnoirs.

On

On the approach of the tremendous morn, before the Crepuſculum had illumined the chambers of the eaſt, being the laſt planetary hour of Jupiter's day, and which is peculiarly appropriated to Sol; —— Mercury being LORD of the ASCENDANT, accompanied by the courageous and magnanimous ſignificator Antares,—Luna in the cuſp of the fifth houſe, eſcaping from the horns of the furious Bull,—Procyon deſcending from his nocturnal kennel,—and the caparifoned Pegaſus juſt ſtarting on his diurnal courſe,—our Hero, big with the important buſineſs of the day, thus addreſſed his beloved BARGAMELLE, —— "My dear EDITHE, thou inundation of proſperity, Partner of my griefs and pleaſures, my diſgraces and honours; let me unboſom myſelf to thee, before I enter on the critical and momentous affair that this day is to engage my moſt deliberate and ſerious cogitations, that thy ſympathizing breaſt may not only partake of the unſpeakable bliſs ariſing from the pleaſing preſage of my future greatneſs, which the Celeſtial Aſpects this morning exhibit at my awaking hour, but that I alſo may derive ſome advantage

advantage from thy judicious observations, and ever wholesome admonitions." BARGAMELLE, whose propitious natal stars had blessed with a prophetic tongue, and whose fancy had now been disturbed by an unpleasing and frightful dream, cries out, half awake,—"Avaunt! Thou spectre of dissimulation, and trouble me not with thy aerial predictions; for since truth is unknown to thee, and thy expectations of greatness are built on the sandy foundation of mere pretensions to knowledge, thou wilt in the end become the common butt of ridicule, and an object of contempt for thy presumption. Knowest thou not that thy natal hour was governed by the evil and mischievous Mercury, who was then not only ill-dignified, but also in conjunction with malevolent aspects, plainly indicating,—that thy disposition is to slander and abuse the character of every one without distinction, and to calumniate thy benefactors; that thou art a boaster, a flatterer, a sycophant, a busybody, a tale-bearer, given to propagate idle tales and false stories; pretending to all kinds of knowledge, though a mere idiot in thy intellectual faculties, and incapable

capable of acquiring any ſolid or ſubſtantial learning; apt to boaſt of great honeſty, yet very much addicted to mean *literary* thievery." BRAGMARDO, ignorant of the real cauſe of this taunting reply, cries out with aſtoniſhment,——"Oh! Why did I not give entire credit to the configuration I formed previous to my being fettered with the curſed and mortiferous bands of wedlock; when, on inveſtigating the Seventh Houſe of the Horoſcope, though it was fortified by the conſignificators Luna and Libra, yet, was old Saturn, that malevolent and greater Infortune, found therein,—a moſt unfavourable omen, and portendous of great ſorrow and wretchedneſs in that engagement." —— Having thus apoſtrophized, he inſtantly ſeizes the Cloacinean Veſſel, and empties the contents of it full in the face of his dear BARGAMELLE, and by a precipitate flight, ſoon found himſelf on the high road to Boudinnoir.

CANT.

Digitized by Google

CANT. II.

In Magic he was deeply read,
As he that made the Brazen-head;
Profoundly skill'd in the Black Art,
As Engliſh Merlin for his heart.—
Deep-ſighted in intelligences,
Ideas, atoms, influences.

HUDIBRAS.

ARGUMENT.

Hugo meets with his Friend Epiſtomen — a Chef-d'œuvre in the Black Art, or Mother Bongey's proceſs for raiſing the flying Imp Scopulax, or Broom-Stick — from whence Bragmardo acquires a perpetual Badge of Honour — their Aerial Paſſage to Boudinnoir.

BRAGMARDO having, from the violent agitation of his ſpirits occaſioned by the morning's rencounter, forgot to call on his friend EPISTOMEN, who, out of the great eſteem and profound reſpect for the ſhining abilities of his beloved BRAGMARDO,

Digitized by Google

MARDO, had propoſed him to the Boudinnoirs as the moſt proper perſon to be appointed for the nomination of a Preceptor to their children; he, therefore, by an acute detour, preſently beheld the face of his companion.

The morning, however, not being very favourable, and the road ſomewhat rugged and diſagreeable, Hugo thought it requiſite on ſuch an extraordinary occaſion to have recourſe to his art, in order to accommodate his friend and himſelf with a ſpeedy and eaſy conveyance; and which, at the ſame time, he conceived would be a moſt convincing proof to Epiſtomen of his deep knowledge, and ſurpriſing acquiſitions. For this purpoſe therefore, he applied the Pyro-gyro-botonomantic Spell of old Mother Bongey, the famous witch of Rocheſter, the proceſs of which was as follows:—Being the efficacious hour of Jupiter, Hugo and his friend repaired under a large ſpreading oak (a tree under the government of that planet) which they diſcovered at a little diſtance from the road, from whence taking a ſmall ſprig of the Miſtletoe, and binding it in a certain manner,

Digitized by Google

with a thong made of the magical Peaux-de-Lutin, together with a branch of dry laurel, and another of the Genista plant, they placed the faggot horizontally at the foot of the tree, in the direction of Jupiter's Azimuth, strewing over the whole the herb Supervivum majus: Then encircling the body of the tree with their extended arms, HUGO thrice invoked, in the Gastramythian mode, the Numen Loci; when, there was immediately responsed, by a ventral fatiloquency——

"Pinge duos angues, pueri, sacer est locus; extra meiite."

HUGO therefore instantly procured two twigs of the Arbor genialis, and forming them into serpent-like figures, encircled therewith the Shaj-durhkut, or magical Fascis; his friend and he performing the same ceremony around it as Jupiter, Neptune, and Mercury did of old, when the arrogant Orion was produced. HUGO then taking, in his right hand, a branch of the Divinatory tree Tamarisk, and with the other applying his magical vial to the Fascis,

Digitized by Google

Faſcis, repeating at the ſame time with an audible voice

——"O maximus noctem
Arbitrum, umbrellaque potatoe,"——

there was diſtinctly heard, in a ſound reſembling a diſtant reverberation,

"Aures aſininas habet Bragmardo."

——when to the great terror of EPISTOMEN, who had never before ſeen the Gaſtramythian proceſs—he beheld the head of the all-wiſe HUGO ornamented, like another Midas, with a huge pair of aſſes' ears:—Eagerly demanding the reaſon of this unexpected event, HUGO informed him, that he had either not proceeded ſecundus artes aſtrologiem, or he had inadvertently uttered improper words;—when ſilently ſummoning to his aid his familiar ſpirit Kakadaimona, he was inſtantly compelled to roar aloud

——"O maxime noctis
Arbiter, umbrarumque potens,—Scopulax ſurge,"

a terriſonous reſponſe was then given——

Digitized by Google

——"Per me quod eritque, fuique, eſtque, patet."——

Hugo then repeats,

"Scopulax, I ſay,—come forth, with thy Necromantic Munſahk,

Indu'd with Magic Wings to fleet in air,
By Firebraſs guided, crown'd with hiſſing hair."

On a ſudden the whole was in flames, from whence iſſued, with a horrid noiſe, the magical broom-breech'd Pegaſus, with the Imp Firebraſs ready mounted tip-toe on its crupper, as poſtilion. BRAMARDO, as an example of fortitude to his friend, inſtantly beſtrid the necromantic filly; but EPISTOMEN could not be prevailed on to accompany him, till he was aſſured there was not the leaſt danger, as the ſpell would retain its efficacy for one whole-ſyderial hour, which was a much longer time than the paſſage could poſſibly require. His doubts being therefore ſomewhat removed, he mounted behind his friend HUGO; when, by the virtual efforts of Firebraſs, they gradually aſcended to an amazing height in the air, and proceeded

Digitized by Google

proceeded with an uniform motion towards the place of deſtination; accurately deſcribing in their track, the magico-parabolic curve of the famous aſtrologian Bombaſtus de Hohenheim.

Digitized by Google

CANT. III.

Beſides, he could confound the ſpheres,
And ſet the planets by the ears.
To ſhew his ſkill, he Mars could join
To Venus in aſpect malign,
Then call in Mercury for aid,
And cure the wounds that Venus made.

SWIFT.

ARGUMENT.

Bragmardo and Epiſtomen's Sentiments concerning Matrimony — Hugo's Diffidence with reſpect to the Examination of the Candidates — removed by the powerful Arguments of his Friend — he relates ſome Circumſtances of his Birth and Education — his great Acquiſitions — in Languages — Mathematics — Philoſophy — Botany — Pharmacy — Medicine — Aſtrology — and Divination.

EPISTOMEN having overcome the apprehenſions which naturally affected his mind at the commencement of their aerial expedition on the back of the magical Pegaſus, could not help remarking in his friend, an unuſual dejection of ſpirits;

Digitized by Google

rits; which, however, he ſecretly imputed to the right cauſe; and, in order to divert his mind from the object which ſeemed to have wholly engroſſed it, began by obſerving, that, as he himſelf was yet unſhackled by the Conjugale Fœdus, he was not only unacquainted with domeſtic broils, but was entirely at liberty to purſue his favourite ſtudies unmoleſted, and without interruption; in which happy ſtate he meant ever to continue. Here BRAGMARDO, ſenſibly touched by comparing his own ſituation in life with that of his friend, exclaims, — "Oh, the ſtupidity and vernility of mankind, — that there ſhould be permitted ſuch an abuſe of power in the world, as either a public or domeſtic Gynecocracy! Marriage is certainly neceſſary, and a duty incumbent on the human ſpecies in general; — but he, my friend, who has once got his neck out of the halter, deſerves to meet the fate of Mordecai, or rather, Prometheus like, to be perpetually nibbled away by Ducks, if he be ever found there again. —— The *Spaniſh* proverb indeed ſays, Prima donna matrimonia; la ſeconda compagna; la terza keſa; — but our wives are not Spaniards,

Spaniards, my dear Epiſtomen.——Oh, that theſe petticoat-rulers were all beſhackled with a Bergamaſco lock!"——

"No, reſumes EPISTOMEN, had I entangled myſelf with wedlock, I ſhould never have become the Aurora of Erudition to one of the moſt opulent maritime towns in our kingdom; by the principal inhabitants of which I am now univerſally careſſed and admired. Oh! my dear HUGO,—I, you know, who, from the handling of the Mallet, or bedaubing the walls of newly-erected manſions; and indeed, who, a few years ago, knew little more than my Tabula elementorum, am now become the Mirror of Philoſophy, and the Archetype of all valuable ſcience, is a moſt enchanting reflection, too powerful for the human frame to ſupport. Take courage then, my friend, continues EPISTOMEN, and let nothing depreſs that laudable ſpirit of advancement, which ſo evidently appears in all your purſuits. This day you have an opportunity of rendering your name immortal, by a judicious exhibition of your great acquiſitions and profound learning, before many of our profeſſion, and in the preſence

Digitized by Google

fence of the moſt reſpectable and ſcientific part of the enlightened Boudinnoirs."

BRAGMARDO, who by this time, had apparently recovered the uſual ſerenity of his mind, politely thanked his friend for his kind and encouraging diſcourſe; obſerving, that his dejection of ſpirits did not ariſe from any diffidence of his own abilities, or the leaſt apprehenſions of incapacity for the undertaking he was then engaged in; but from another cauſe, which, at that time, muſt remain in petto. "For I do aſſure you, my dear EPISTOMEN, continues he, from the very firſt application I received from the Boudinnoirs concerning this affair, I ultroneouſly engaged therein, and have now, by a proper deuteroſcopy of the buſineſs, completely qualified myſelf for the arduous taſk; having alſo ſelected and compoſed all the catachreſtical and ſemiperſpicuous interrogatories on every branch of ſcience I intend to propoſe to them; and which, as an occaſional aſſiſtant to my recollection, I have remitted orderly and diſtinctly to my Mnemonicum. The only apprehenſion I am under is, — that, from the abundance of materials I have over-

charged

charged my mental budget with, I ſhould ſo unfortunately jumble them together in the act of exonerating, as to get hold of the wrong end firſt, and thereby confound myſelf and nonplus the whole audience. Oh, my dear EPISTOMEN, this has more than once been my unhappy caſe. Not long ago in my prolegomena to a public ſpeech, which I had been a whole ſynodical month in matagrabolizing, I had previouſly ſo overloaded my hypogaſtric — to ſpeak metaphorically, NOEL, — that the ingredients not well concocting, abſolutely occaſioned a vortex in the inteſtines, and I diſcharged ſuch a cataclyſm of heterogeneous matter on the audience, that threw them all into the greateſt conſternation, and myſelf into the moſt enthuſiaſtic rhapſody that ever actuated a Bacchanalian prieſt. —— This is what I moſt dread." —— "Oh, never fear, my dear HUGO, cries EPISTOMEN, — Si Deus pro nobis, quis contra nos? I ſhall be at your elbow, and whenever you ſeem to be at your ne plus ultra, or even betray the leaſt ſigns of heſitation, I'll ſerve the purpoſe of an exſuffolator to you; or, ſhould there appear any ſymptoms of an incaleſcence,

Digitized by Google

science, or of the rha
deavour to divert the
strict an attention to y
able manœuvre." H
overflowed with grati
civility of his friend. p
"Oh! My exsuffol
EPISTOMEN, — thy ina
more valuable than th
even the inframunda
celsus!" In uttering
so strongly agitated b
making a sudden turn
order to express him
unluckily dismounted
MEN, — and had not
sence of mind in tha
by the leg, he had
fate of the aerial adve
Pilatre de Rozier.

EPISTOMEN, howev
ty securely seated on
lax, — BRAGMARDO
course: —— "Ah,
how oft do I reflect
similarity of our pur
congeniality of ou

Digitized by Google

education in many reſpects the ſame. My Progenitors, you know, were totally unlettered, — HIS chief employment, ſow-gelding and averuncating. — HER's the vending of Eringo pies and Piſtachio nuts. — No mercenary prieſt had ever cramp'd their hands by wedlock; — and their diſcordance furniſhed daily matter of converſation for the goſſips of the neighbourhood. I was therefore tragicomically begot, and uſhered upon the grand ſtage of life by the ſtrict laws of Pantomime. But though the heavens were not then propitious, Jupiter being in decadence, ill-dignified, and afflicted with evil aſpects; — which, you know, is portendous of one of mean abilities, and ſhallow underſtanding, obſtinate in maintaining erroneous doctrines, — a ſycophant to the Great, and a domeſtic tyrant, — yet, I ſay, in ſpite of my ſtars, I am happy in hereditary knowledge. Though my youth was not ſpent in literary acquirements, — the ſinews of my thumb cramp'd with writing, — or my bum ſcarified with the barbarous birch, — ſtill, by mere dint of Genius, I am become a proficient in moſt arts and ſciences. I have alſo acquired

quired a true
myself acqua
modern langu
great preten
brew, yet I ha
ly I presume
ancient and
— the Arab
Egyptian.
Persic, in wh
progress, tha
ed to publish
Mininski. Ol
vel into Persia
have the leaf
chee or Tur
quainted wit
Shekestah ha
My shelves ar
of curious an
vourite autho
lius Agrippa,
and the Bo
whims and
can I endure
and Thomps
me. My sta
field; and P

Digitized by Google

determination to my creed. In Mathematics and Philoſophy, you know, my dear NOEL, my acquiſitions are indiſputable: But my favourite purſuits are Phytology and Aſtrology. By the great ſkill I have acquired in theſe two moſt admirable ſciences, I can with eaſe determine, not only the Genus and Claſs of each plant, but alſo clearly point out in regard to the Foliofity, whether it be aſperfoliate, or graminifoliate; — reſpecting the Semenofity, whether gymnodiſpermous, or enangioſpermous;—and laſtly, with reſpect to the Fructifofity, whether pomiferous, bacciferous, or pruniferous: plainly diſtinguiſhing the ſiliquous and leguminous plants: My Foliation would be to an intelligent botaniſt a fund of entertainment; containing an amazing variety of the fugacious petals. But my acquaintance with the Vegetable world does not terminate here, but comprehends the whole of the Galenical Pharmacopœia, in the various preparations of every officinal ſimple, by Diſtillation, Inſuſion, and decoction; either as Emulgent, Julep, Potion, Linctus, Bolus, Gargariſm, Lotion, Collyrium, Embrocation, Fomentation, Liniment, Cataplaſm,

Digitized by Google

taplasm, Glyster, Injection, Suppository, Frontal, Epithem, Sternutatory, Sacculus, Suffiment, Nodule, Cucuphas, Pessary, or Turunda. These I apply to the human body, externally or internally, according to a strict observance of the planetary aspects, whether trine, sextile, quartile, opposition or conjunction; having a due regard to the sympathy and antipathy of each plant, with the subject of complaint, and its specific virtues by its planetary government." —— "Yes, replies EPISTOMEN, who now began to wish himself at the end of his voyage, — You may indeed, my dear HUGO, with great propriety, adopt the words of Apollo to the flying Daphne, ——

Inventum medicina meum est; opiferq; per orbem
Dicor, et herbarum subjecta potentia nobis."

BRAGMARDO, who wished however, not to be interrupted in his rhapsodical self-panegyric, continued thus ——— "An equal knowledge, my beloved NOEL, in the divine science of Astrology. not

only enables me to be of service to mankind in recovering whatever they may have been unlawfully deprived of, and bringing the delinquents to justice, but also to predict future events; by the knowledge of which, a man may so regulate his conduct, as to avoid many imminent dangers, that might otherwise prove his final ruin. By a proper attention to the temperature of the sign, hot or cold; also whether it be fruitful, barren, humane, mute or feral, in which the Lord of the Ascendant or Moon is posited at a nativity; or the Cusp of the fifth house be affected with Cancer, Scorpio, or Pisces, with regard to the particular efficacy and virtue of each, according to that part of the heavens where they bear rule (circumstances not properly attended to by former Astrologians, or even by the illuminated SIBLY) the true disposition of the person will appear, as well in manners as in bodily excellencies or imperfections. In short, by duly observing the sinister and dexter, partile and platic aspects, the Joys and Antiscions of the planets, with their Frustration, Reception, Perigrination, Combustion, Besieging, Almution, and Cazimi;

I can,

Digitized by Google

I can,
duce f
infalli
ſpecti
ties,
tions
Divin
have
and h
veries
imper
readin
particu
treats
can no
various
ſerve a
nuine
I have
which,
vour th
ed of a
— Ari
anus' C
phitom
ceutria,
Helioga
billine

Digitized by Google

Alectryomancy; — also Pyromancy, — Lecanomancy, — Alentomancy, — Astragalomancy, — Giromancy, — Sternomancy, — Libanomancy, — Gastromancy, — Ceromancy, Capnomancy, — Axinomancy, — Onymancy, — Tephromancy, — Botonomancy, — Sicomancy, — Ichthyomancy, — Choiromancy, — Cheiromancy, — Onomatomancy, — Sciomancy, — and Necromancy. To which, I have also added, a clear and explicit account of the mysterious arts of Augury, Extispiciny, and Aruspiciny. —— And for the amusement of the learned, I have annexed thereto as an appendix, two excellent dissertations, — the one entitled, De modo faciendi puddingos, — the other, De optimitate triparum." Here the great BRAGMARDO ended his learned rodomontade, and EPISTOMEN began to express his sentiments on the nature of Occult Qualities, — the possibility of the Entelechy, — and the Phos Agathon, wherein they alternately displayed their deep erudition to each other, during the rest of their aerial voyage to the village of Boudinnoir.

CANT.

Digitized by Google

CANT. IV.

From his high Scaffold, with a Trumpet-Cheek,
And ogling all the Audience ere he ſpake,
At his own filthy Stuff he grins and brays,
And gives the Sign where he expects their Praiſe; —
And bawls aloud, with a more clam'rous Note,
Than an Arcadian Aſs can ſtretch his Throat.

PERS. Sat. DRYDEN.

ARGUMENT.

Bragwardo's extraordinary Skill diſplayed in a ſurpriſing Metamorphoſis, — his Reception with the Boudinnoirs — his polite Addreſs to them — his learned Charge to the Candidates — the Interruption occaſioned by Epiſtomen's ſudden Indiſpoſition — inſtantly removed by Hugo's Preſcription.

IN the mean time the Boudinnoirs were aſſembled in conſequence of a public advertiſement, and with great impatience waited

Digitized by Google

waited the arrival of the great BRAGMARDO. At length there was deſcried, at an amazing height in the atmoſphere, a very unuſual appearance. It was at firſt pronounced to be a prodigious vulture or eagle, — then a paper kite, — a flock of wild-geeſe; when one of the company, more curious than the reſt, by means of a pocket teleſcope, plainly diſcovered it to be the wicker gallery of a balloon, with two aerial travellers therein, which, he obſerved, muſt have been by ſome accident ſeparated from the mongolfier or balloon itſelf in its aſcent! However, their doubts concerning this ſtrange phenomenon, were ſoon changed into the greateſt aſtoniſhment, when, on its nearer approach, they diſtinctly perceived the great BRAGMARDO and his friend EPISTOMEN riding on a broom-ſtick; which ſeemed, to the ſpectators, to be eſcorted by a large baruacle gooſe. Our aeriel travellers had no ſooner deſcended to the earth and diſmounted, than HUGO, to increaſe ſtill more the admiration of the Boudinnoirs, by one bold effort of his art, inſtantly metamorphoſed the imp Scopulax into an huge May-pole, ſtanding erect on the very ſpot where they alighted,

Digitized by Google

alighted, and Firebrafs decorating its fummit under the form of a large cock; — which magical prodigy he ordered to remain there, as a public monument to perpetuate the remembrance of this extraordinary and ſupernatural agency in the Nteromantic art.

BRAGMARDO having got this part of the buſineſs off his hands, and the ſpectators ſomewhat recovered from the awful ſurpriſe this uncommon ſcene had affected their minds with, they retired into an apartment prepared for the purpoſe, which Hugo and his friend had no ſooner entered, than they were neatly ſuffocated with the effuſive careſſes and extravagantly complimental geſticulations of the admiring Boudinnois. Theſe congratulatory marks of reſpect however ceaſing, and the company being ſeated, the great BRAGMARDO opened the buſineſs with the following addreſs: —— Gemmen, By the preſſing ſolicitations of my friend EPISTOMEN, whoſe extraordinary acquirements you muſt have repeatedly witneſſed during his Petaliſm amongſt you, I have undertaken the arduous, though honourable taſk, of ſelecting,

ſelecting, by a ſtrict interrogation of the candidates, a properly qualified tutor for your riſing offspring. I cannot ſufficiently applaud your underſtanding in making ſo judicious a choice of an Examinator: My character and amazing abilities are now well known, which modeſty, however, will not, at this time, permit me to enlarge upon: My friend EPISTOMEN is, nevertheleſs, perfectly at liberty to ſay what he pleaſes." ——"Yes, my beloved BRAGMARDO, replies EPISTOMEN, I can with verity aſſert, that you are in ſtudy — totus in illis, and may therefore be ſaid to be ſingulus in arte; — and to whom may be truly applied that Evangelical word — Et ecce plus quam Solomon hic. In ſhort, you are — aliquid tantum in omnibus!"— Which words were no ſooner uttered, than re-echoed by the whole company in a general burſt of applauſe —— "Harlequin ſcantum in omnibus! — Scantum in omnibus!"

The hour of examination being come, the Candidates, who had punctually attend at the rendezvous, were ſummoned to appear in the council room, in order to hear

hear, from the lips of the learned BRAGMARDO, the great importance of the office, and the qualifications requisite to discharge the duties thereof with propriety. HUGO then,—rising from his seat with as majestic a countenance as ever distinguished an Eastern Monarch, but, however, from the prevalence of habit, his right hand employed in picking his nose, and the other within the waistband of his breeches,—thus harangued to the candidates: ——

"Hem, Hem,—Gemmen, I have been desired to come here to examine and explore your faculties, and to expose to the public view of these respectable Boudinnoirs the magnanimity and virility of your parts. And if upon a strict scrutiny, I find one whose qualifications are adequate to the undertaking, and whose substantific quality of his elementary complexion is intronificated in the terrestreity of his quidditative nature, so as to extraneize the blasting mists and whirlwinds of immorality upon the minds of youth, if he will come to my Gymnasium, and sup with me, nos faciemus bonum *cheerum*, ego occidit unum porcum, et ego habet bonum vino."

vino." Here EPISTOMAN, perceiving the whole audience staring at HUGO as in the greatest amazement, and equally as solicitous for the classical reputation of his friend, as to prevent the rhapsodical paroxysm, affected to be taken with a violent fit of coughing; which, however, could not prevent HUGO from continuing his harangue, in the following words: —— "Always remember, Gemmen, the golden rule of the renowned Hagiographer King David, —— Reddite quo sunt Cæsaris, Cæsari: et qui sunt Dei, Deum. — *Psalmo* nescio quo." — Here EPISTOMEN was observed to bite his lips. — "Never suffer your minds, like many of our profession in the hours of tuition, to be harrassed with the aberrations of human cogitations; nor let any adventitious extraneous affairs make any impression on your conceptive, cogitative faculties, so that you may previse the facility of the intuitive operations adequately, with a subact and sedate intellection, associated with diligent and congruous study. Therefore let all manner of perturbation abdicate the ventricles of your brain, and be constant spectators and auditors of every particular phenomenon,

Digitized by Google

phenomenon, and every individual propoſition, that comes under the conſideration of your viſual and aſculating powers, and thus emancipate yourſelves from the imputation of craſſous ignorance, which is, indeed, but too often truly imputed to many of our fraternity. Always obſerve, Gemmen, to keep good order in your ſchools; and above all, never forget the Idus and Calendæ. Be alſo particularly ſtrict in your hours; for which purpoſe a good bell is an excellent appendage: Ego ſic argumentor. Omnis Bella bellabilis in bellerio bellando bellans bellativo, bellare fecit, bellabiliter bellantes —— Here EPISTOMEN was apparently ſeized with an epilepſy, which threw the whole company into confuſion; and, on the ſymptoms growing more violent, it was thought expedient inſtantly to call in a phyſician; which, however, was over-ruled by HUGO, on his obſerving there was not the leaſt neceſſity for it, as he perceived that his indiſpoſition was occaſioned only by a conſtipation of the chyle, which naturally produces a contraction of the abdominal muſcle. He therefore immediately ordered him a glaſs of Wormwood wine,

which was no sooner administered, than Hugo affirmed he foresaw an immediate convalescence; which prediction was certainly true,—the complaint being only to be a temporary one, was therefore very soon removed. This part of the farce being over, and BRAGMARDO again mounted the rostrum, he took occasion from this incident, to expatiate on the virtues of certain herbs, and their wonderful effects when applied by a skilful person; and also of the derivations of their names, as enumerated by Pliny; — some, he observed, from their similarity to other objects in form or shape; others from the countries where they are produced; and others again from the persons who first discovered them: Some also from their virtues and operations; others from some peculiar quality they are found to possess; whilst others again are denominated from a contrariety in their natures, by what Grammarians call an Antiphrasis: —— "So says he, the herb we have just now seen the admirable effects of, is termed in latin Absinthium, because it is contrary to the greek word — hom, — signifying sweetness." Here Hugo paused, as if at a loss

a loſs for a learned word; which EPISTOMEN perceiving, immediately adds — "Very true, — The word Abſinthium, is in greek *'Αψίνθιον*, that is, undrinkable, quaſi *'απίνθιον*, ab *α* privativâ et *πίνω* bibo, quod non ſit potabile ob amaroremi; vel ab *α* priv. et *ψίνθος*, id eſt *terpſis* delectatio." — BRAGMARDO then making ſome apology for this adventitious digreſſion from the buſineſs in hand, thus reſumed his intereſting harangue: —— "You will obſerve, my worthy colleagues, that what I have been delivering to you is not ſpurious Lingo, but genuine Auguſtine; as may be ſeen in Pontanus's moriæ encomium, Agrippa de vanitate ſcientiarum, or elſewhere: But my memory is ſometimes rather treacherous, and I am now fatigued with my ride, or I could play Diabolus in argumentation. At preſent, however, I may ſay with my famous anceſtor Janotus, — ſome ſtrong beer, my back to the fire, and belly to the table, with a good diſh before me, will ſuit much better. So, Gemmen, I ſolemnly beſeech you, in nomine SOLIS, LUNÆ, et URSÆ MAJORIS, amen, — that you will not offer yourſelves as candidates, unleſs your qualifications

anſwer the requiſites I have pointed out to you.

BRAGMARDO here ending his Exordium, and the candidates withdrawing, his friend and he were again obliged to ſuſtain the extravagant careſſes of the infatuated Boudinnoirs; which, however, they very chearfully ſubmitted to, when they ſaw themſelves accommodated with a table decorated with a couple of plump, boiled capons and oyſter ſauce, a diſh of fine, freſh trout, a tankard of right Britiſh porter, and half a dozen bottles of excellent Champaign. Here our two aerial travellers ſoon made amends for the fatigue of the journey; and HUGO, at the ſame time, took the opportunity of preparing for the examination, by refreſhing his memory with the contents of his Mnemonicum.

CANT.

Digitized by Google

CANT. V.

So deep in knowledge, that few lines can found [sound,
And plumb the bottom of that vaſt pro-
Few grave ones with ſuch gravity can think,
Or follow half ſo faſt as he can ſink;
With nice diſtinctions gloſſing o'er the text,
Obſcure with meaning, and in words perplext.

CHURCHILL.

ARGUMENT.

Plantagriffin called in for Examination—Gropenalbo interrogated — fails in his Attempt in Penmanſhip — ſucceeds no better in Engliſh Grammar — leaves the Company diſgraceſully — Pichrocodus's Examination — in Engliſh Grammar — reſpecting Conjunctions — Verbs — Derivation of the words Almanac and Calendar.

OUR aerial travellers having now well fortified the inward man; and every neceſſary preparation made for the

Digitized by Google

ELECTION, — HUGO conſpicuouſly elevated in the Preſident's chair, with EPISTOMEN at his elbow, and the principal Boudinnoirs ſeated around the room; a large table placed in the middle, furniſhed with the terrific inſtruments of examination, — Grammars, Dictionaries, Lexicons, and various authors in both the dead and living languages, ſlates, pencils, pen-knives, writing-paper, rulers, quills, ink, &c. and a chief of the Boudinnoirs ſeated beſide it, having before him a heap of ſpecimens, teſtimonials, and credentials, — it was unanimouſly agreed that the examination ſhould commence with Pantagriſkin.

PANTAGRISKIN'S EXAMINATION.

THIS Candidate being called in, HUGO thus accoſts him, — "Well, Sir, from your teſtimonials I find, your qualifications are — Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and Merchants' Accounts, — the moſt eſſential parts of education indeed, and what are chiefly neceſſary in the common concerns in life. You have no objection, I ſuppoſe, Mr. Pantagriſkin, to undergo a ſlight examination in theſe branches?"

Digitized by Google

branches?" To which he immediately replied, — "Now not I, — but con tee zamin me, doſt think? I'd had tee t'no, tat I've towt a ſkoo before teaw tid." — "Well, ſays Hugo, but you know it is cuſtomary and requiſite, in ſuch affairs as theſe, for every candidate to be examined, let his abilities be ever ſo well known, that it may appear there is no partiality or favour ſhewn." — "Tats reet, replies Pantagriſkin, — lets hear then wot tee con ſaigh to me?" Hugo immediately gives him this ſentence, ——

Honeſty is the worſt Policy,

deſiring him to ſhew what part of ſpeech each word is of, and to correct it, if neceſſary. "Correct doſt ſaigh, replies Pantagriſkin, — Why mon its reet, it needs noan; teaw thinks I connaw ſee I reckon. And as toth parts o ſpeech, I know a neawn and a vaib, I think, as weel as tee e'ry bit."—"You are, withoutdoubt, an excellent Grammarian," replies Hugo. Pantagriſkin immediately returns, "Why not it mon, teaw need naw ſneer, — doſto think eh dunnaw know Ingliſh, when ot I've

I've larnt Greek. — and when ot eh towt ſkoo, I're for being a Pearſon, but as eh thowt Tread wur better." — "I ſuppoſe, ſays Hugo, you are pretty converſant in Arithmetic?" — "Yigh, yigh, replies Pantagriſkin, tat I am mos, — I've larnt Algébra, and ſpecrical trigonometry till ot eh coom to'th plaguy fareuker parts, not em, they'd lik'nt t'a turut me brean. Teaw need'nt, heaw'eer, ax me ony queſtiens in 'rathmatic, I'll upowt tee." — "And in Book-keeping, ſays, Hugo, you are pretty ready, Sir, I ſuppoſe?" — "Aye, Aye, mon, replies Pantagriſkin, there's moan con beow me at tat. — I con mon tat, either at ſingle or double entry. When I're a book-keeper, I newer wus once maſker'd with eawt ot happen'd i'th way o tread." — "Well, ſays Hugo, pray Sir, tell me how I am to journalize this entry, — Bought a quantity of goods, value *one hundred and fifty pounds*, for which I pay down in part *five ſhillings*, and the reſt at eighteen months?" —"Why, anſwers Pantagriſkin, as to tat, — tat, teaw leus, — tat, is juſt as ſoak tean it. — 'Shlood, — how my meaſter uſed to ſaigh, heaw reddy I wur i'th

i'th books, and tat I're beſt book-keeper that ewer he had in his life; and he'd had monny o one, I'll upowt tee." — "Well, Mr. Pantagriſkin, returns HUGO, your abilities are indeed very great; you may now retire, as our time is but ſhort; you will know in the end our determination."

The Candidate who next makes his appearance is

GROPPENALBO.

BRAGMARDO, now aſſuming a very ſtern countenance, thus addreſſes Groppenalbo, — "You have, no doubt, Mr. Groppenalbo, conſidered the importance of this undertaking; and, I preſume, would not offer yourſelf on ſuch an occaſion, *was* you not ſufficiently qualified for it." — "Yes, Sir, replies Groppenalbo, I think my qualifications will be found more than equal to the taſk. There is my CARD, — but which indeed exhibits a ſlight account of my various acquiſitions. — "Aſtoniſhing, cries HUGO, — why, you have got all the learning in the world, and left none for

for any one elſe, — Ha! ha! he! Pray how long have you been concerned with a Muktub-hkaneh?" — "A Mucktub do you ſay! returns Groppenalbo in haſte, — No, Sir, I would have you to know, that though circumſtances have obliged me to decline the School-buſineſs for ſome time, I have not yet been under the neceſſity of ſubmitting to that meaneſt of employments." — "Why, Sir, what do you mean? replies Hugo, — a man here who profeſſes to teach every thing, and be ignorant of the Perſic term for a School! — Ha! ha! he! — Pray then, in plain engliſh, — Have you been long accuſtomed to the inſtruction of youth?" — Oh, yes Sir, replies Groppenalbo, — I once kept a genteel Boarding School in a country village — but Fortune — that fickle dame, — was not propitious. — I then determined to diſplay my abilities in an opulent trading town; — but adverſe Fortune, — alas! — Since then, I have been neceſſitated to the *Derniére Reſſource!*" — Derniére Reſſource, repeats Hugo, pray what is that? I hope nothing bad, — Uſher in a School?" — "Worſe than that," replies Groppenalbo. — "Clerk in

in a counting-house?" — "worse." — "The bounty of your friends?" — "still worse." — Not absolutely begging or robbery, I hope?" — "worse than either of those." — "Keep me no longer in suspense, I beseech you, — what is it, pray?" — "Why Sir, it is hard labour, — the C—g-F—e! Oh, the cursed C—g-F—e! — "Ah, mon cher ami, replies Hugo, — Il faut travailler pour gagner de l'Argent. Ha! ha! he! — What need have you to be ashamed of labour. Know you not, that the great King Xerxes was a crier of mustard; Tarquin a porter; Artaxerxes a ropemaker; and Hannibal a mender of kettles? Was not the great Commodus a bagpiper; Antiochus a chimney-sweeper; the famous Dido a seller of mushrooms; and Lucretia a crier of white puddings? — Read Ancient History, Sir, and you will never be ashamed of an honest employment, however mean or laborious. — Well, Mr. Groppenalbo, I shall pay a proper regard to your merits, you may withdraw." —— "Withdraw, Sir, replies Groppenalbo, I insist upon a proper examination before I withdraw." — The Boudinnoirs thinking

ing this but a reaſonable demand, BRAGNARDO was deſired to interrogate him. "Well, Sir, reſumes HUGO, will you oblige us with a ſpecimen of your Writing?" —— Upon which, Groppenalbo, without the leaſt heſitation, ſat down to the table, prepared the pen and paper, and, *to ſhew the maſter*, commenced with a large Capital by command of hand; the pen, however, not having a proper cut for the purpoſe, he did not ſucceed to his wiſhes, but at the very firſt ſtroke ſent the nib entirely through the paper; and unluckily, at the ſame time, with the extenſive ſweep of his arm, overſet a full tankard of beer, which had been accidentally juſt placed on the table. Matters, however, being adjuſted, Groppenalbo again ſat down to the table, and a ſecond, third, fourth, and even fifth attempt was each attended with ſimilar diſaſters. At length, he threw down the pen in rage, and ſtarting up from the table, exclaimed —— D——n the pens! —— the paper is curſed bad! — what confounded ink!" —— "Oh, fie, fie, Mr. Groppenalbo, cries HUGO, — an inſtructor of youth, and uſe profane words! ——

Here

Here EPISTOMEN interpoſed, — "Give me leave, Sir, — Our friend Groppenalbo, you know, is only obſerving the rule of the great Longinus in his diſcourſe of the Sublime; wherein he ſays, that ſwearing now and then on a proper occaſion, does grandem efficere orationem. — Beſides, he ſeems, at this time, to be in the ſame predicament with the man whom Perſius deſcribes in his third *Satire*. ——

With much ado, his Book before him laid;
And Parchment with the ſmoother ſide diſplay'd;
He takes the Papers; lays 'em down again,
And, with unwilling Fingers, tries the Pen:
Some peeviſh Quarrel ſtraight he ſtrives to pick;
His Quill writes double, or his Ink's too thick;
Infuſe more Water; now 'tis grown ſo thin
It ſinks, nor can the Characters be ſeen."

——"Well Mr. Groppenalbo, reſumes HUGO, we will decline the Writing at this time, — You underſtand Grammar, I ſuppoſe?" — "Oh, yes, perfectly," replies

plies Groppenalbo. — "Pray then, says HUGO, will you analyze this well-known line ——

A man's manners *shapes* his fortune."—

"Analyze it," repeats Groppenalbo. — "Yes, returns HUGO, — Point out the nominative case and the verb, &c."—"Oh yes, says Groppenalbo, that I'll do instantly," — when, pausing a few *minutes*, — he replies, in an audible voice, "*Man* it the *nomative* case, and *his* the verb." When immediately poor Groppenalbo's ears were grated by a repetition of the discordant monosyllable *his*, — *his*, — by the whole company. He therefore hastily quitted the room, plentifully bestowing maledictions on them for their ignorance.

The Candidate next announced for examination is

PICHROCODUS.

BRAGMARDO's first interrogation is, — "Are you a Grammarian, Sir?" —— "An

"An Engliſh one, I preſume, and pleaſe your Honour," replies Pichrocodus.—— "Oh, an Engliſh one, returns HUGO, then I muſt confine myſelf to the *vernicular* tongue. — Pray how do you define a Conjunction?" — "Why Sir, replies Pichrocodus, a Conjunction I conceive to be — A Part of Speech, void of ſignification itſelf, but ſo formed as to help ſignification, by making TWO or more ſignificant ſentences to be ONE ſignificant ſentence." — "That is not the true definition of a Conjunction," replies HUGO. — "Well, but Sir, returns Pichrocodus, that definition is from the HERMES of the learned Harris."—"Oh, exclaims HUGO, Harris is a Cappochia, he had not the leaſt idea of it. — A Conjunction is plainly a Word which connects the ſeveral parts of ſpeech together, and which muſt always have the LIKE tenſe, number, caſe, &c." — "But permit me to obſerve to you, Sir, replies Pichrocodus, that *that* idea of a Conjunction has been long exploded, — Does not Sanctius ſay, — Conjunctio neque caſus, neque alias partes orationes (ut imperite docent) conjungit, ipſæ enim partes inter ſe conjungungtur — ſed conjunctio

junctio Orationes inter ſe conjungit?" — Here EPISTOMEN, by way of caution, gives HUGO a ſmart twinge on the poſteriors; which, however, being quite unexpected, ſo diſconcerted him, that he inadvertently exclaimed, —— "Confound your impudence, ſpeak Engliſh! — What right have you to quote Latin authors, when you offer yourſelf as a mere Engliſh ſcholar?" — "Oh, Sir, replies Pichrocodus in amazement, — I hope no offence, — I always take care to pretend to leſs, and not more, than I underſtand."

BRAGMARDO, after a ſhort pauſe, again interrogated him, — "Pray Mr. Pichrocodus, will you let me hear you analyze the Verbs in theſe two ſhort ſentences, ——

My Wife ſcolds me.
My Dog barks (at) me.

And ſhew the reaſon why the prepoſition *at* is not equally requiſite to both?" —— "Why, Sir, replies Pichrocodus, I apprehend the verbs *ſcold* and *bark* are both of belgic origin, and of that claſs which Grammarians generally term *Neuter* or *Intranſitive*: When theſe verbs are therefore

fore to be expreſſed *actively*, they require a prepoſition (præpoſitiva conjunctio) to connect them with the following noun. So clamo, to cry out, becomes inclamo, to ſcold or rail at. Latro to bark, allatro, to bark at, — evidently by the connection of the prepoſitions *in*, *ad (at)* — that is, contra aliquem clamor, or latro. It is, therefore, very evident, the prepoſition *at* is requiſite in both ſentences to be grammatical Engliſh. We have many inſtances of active verbs becoming neuters, when the ſentence reſpects the Energy or Affection only of the verb, that is, without having any regard to the ſubject: Thus, in the Laconic Epiſtle of Cæſar, *Veni, Vidi, Vici*, the two eſſentially active verbs are uſed as neuter; for *whom* he ſaw and conquered, was not the ſubject he boaſted of. — But neuter verbs cannot, in general, be expreſſed actively without a prepoſitive connection; — as in the example juſt given, from latro, we have aliquem allatrare, active with an accuſative." — "Well, Sir, reſumes Hugo, I have patiently heard your learned inveſtigation; but, I do aſſure you, it is merely ſpecious, and fails to the laſt degree, — you ſeem to

Digitized by Google

have explained obscurius par obscurum. I say, they are grammatically right as I have expressed them. For, in the Persic language, the verb to *brawl* or *scold*, is awaz-kurdun, and by inserting the prepositive letter a (at), it becomes anwaz-kurdun, that is, to brawl or bark *at*, in our language; — which plainly accounts for the use of the preposition with one verb, and not with the other. Apply yourself, Sir, to the Eastern languages, if you wish ever to be qualified to analyze Grammar synthetically and philosophically."

Here Hugo ceased, and Pichrocodus imagining his examination ended, was retiring, when he was again interrogated by Hugo: — "Pray, Sir, as you seem acquainted with languages, will you shew us from whence the words Calendar and Almanac are derived?" — Pichrocodus immediately replies: — "The former, which by many is supposed to be the offspring of chance, is in the latin Calendarium, from Calendæ or Calendes; the term whereby the Romans distinguished the Neomenia, or day of the New Moon, at the first day of the month: which word Calendes, I should imagine,

Digitized by Google

imagine, is from the Arabic root Khal, to cry out, to proclaim; because, at that time, the perſons choſen for the function, announced to the people, the appearance of the new moon. From the ſame origin are moſt probably, — the greek Kalo, the old latin Calo, the gothic Kalla, the welſh Galw, the baſ-breton Gelu, — which all have the ſame import, both in the noun and the verb." —— "Piſh, cries Hugo, you are quite miſtaken, it has not the leaſt reference to the Eaſtern languages; — the word Calendar is evidently from the Iriſh Calain-dair, ſignifying the myſterious or ſecret regiſtry. — Learn the Iberno Celtic in the bearla Pheni dialect, Sir, if you wiſh to inveſtigate the true derivation of words; — the Iriſh being certainly the primæval language, or that which was ſpoken by our firſt parents in the garden of Eden. —— Well, now Sir, what ſay you concerning the word Almanac?" —— "This word, replies Pichrocodus, is undoubtedly from the Arabic article *al* the, and *manach* ſignifying calculation: So that *Almanach* is the calculation of the days of the year, or revolution of the heavenly bodies which regulate the days."

—— "Piſhaw,

— "Pſhaw, pſhaw, cries HUGO, you are again quite in the wrong, Sir, — this word is alſo evidently of Iriſh extraction, — from *allain*, a ſeaſon; that is *all*, time; *ain* of the year, — and *meannan* to manifeſt; which, being properly compounded, would import a Calendar, an Almanac." — BRAGMARDO, now ſignifying to Pichrocodus that he had nothing more to aſk him, he therefore ſilently quitted the room; his countenance, however, expreſſing the utmoſt contempt for the ſham learning of this eminent Pedagogue.

CANT.

Digitized by Google

CANT. VI.

Though he that has but impudence
To all things has a fair pretence; —
Yet, as 'tis counterfeit, and brafs,
You muſt not think 'twill always paſs:
For all impoſtors, when they're known, —
Like Æſop's Daw, are pluck'd, — then ſhown.

BUTLER.

ARGUMENT.

Robinoroſko appears for Examination — he ſets forth his great Acquiſitions — is interrogated reſpecting the Greek Language — Specimen of his Poetry — curious Harangue of the Public Crier at Boudinnoir concerning Celeſtial Phenomena — Thimblewillan interrogated — Bragmardo's curious Philoſophical and Mathematical Queſtions — he is publicly charged by Thimblewillan with Plagiariſm — who is, in conſequence thereof, abruptly diſmiſſed.

ROBINOROSKO being announced, BRAGMARDO thus addreſſed him, — "Well, Sir. Pray have you been long in

in the ſchool-line?" — To which, Robinoroſko replies, — "Yes, ſome years. — I have taught in many principal academies, both in town and country, in each of which, I have acquitted myſelf with honour, and have acquired univerſal applauſe by the ſucceſs of my peculiar modes of inſtruction. — The buſineſs of the Counting-houſe I am alſo perfectly acquainted with; — have a thorough knowledge in the Mathematical and Philoſophical ſciences; — Geography and Aſtronomy are at my fingers ends; — and a correct taſte for Poetry, and the Belles Lettres, is the reſult of the employment of my leiſure hours: I have likewiſe attained ſo great a ſhare of Claſſical knowledge, that, by the repeated ſolicitations of my friends, I have been ſome time engaged with preparing myſelf for the Gown." — "Then, returns HUGO, you have learned Greek, I ſuppoſe, Sir?" — "Oh, yes, replies Robinoroſko, I have made a tolerable proficiency in that beautiful and luxuriant language." — Here EPISTOMEN, rather dubious of his friend acquitting himſelf with propriety, took up the queſtion, by requeſting Robinoroſko to give him the

Engliſh

English to the ſhort adage — 'Agapēs ou zētei ĕautos. — "Oh, as to that, Sir, replies Robinoroſko, I don't pretend to *conſtrue* Greek, I,—I,—I am, however, perfectly acquainted with the Characters, and know many of the abbreviations." —— "Indeed!" — cries EPISTOMEN. — Doctor Drubbem, who had hitherto kept a profound ſilence, being now ſenſibly piqued at ſuch glaring pedantry, and well knowing that EPISTOMEN's claſſical knowledge was, in reality, little ſuperior to BRAGMARDO's, roſe up with obſerving, that he humbly conceived the true reading of the ſentence juſt given was *'Agapē ou zētei eautē*; and, moreover, that *agapē* looked bald without the præpoſitive article *ē*. Here the ſubject dropped, as EPISTOMEN made no reply thereto.

HUGO, therefore, again addreſſes himſelf to the candidate under examination; — "Well, Mr. Robinoroſko, Græcis literalis eruditus! — Ha! ha! he! — Have you any ſpecimens of your poetic compoſitions with you?" —— Yes, replies Robinoroſko, I have a few lines here, which, in my opinion, would not have diſgraced

disgraced the pen of a Dryden, or a Pope." — He was therefore requested by the whole company to read them. Upon which, Robinoroſko roſe from his ſeat, bowed to the audience in the true Chineſe taſte, hemm'd three times, and thus began in a very audible theatrical tone: —

"Long I woo'd — In ſacred Grove;
Still purſu'd — My tender Love.
Oh, happy hour! — As ſhe flew:
Fly no more, — She ſigh'd, Ah no.
ROBINOROSKO RECENSUI."

"*Recenſui*, repeats EPISTOMEN, — the lines are not abſolutely your own then?" — "Why yes, Sir, I may call them my own, replies Robinoroſko, I had the ſubject only given me, — the ſentiment, — the meaſure, — the rhyme, — all my own production, I do aſſure you." —— "Excellent rhyme, ſur ma vie! exclaims EPISTOMEN. —— grove, love, —— hour, more, —— flew, no, —— I perceive, Mr. Robinoroſko, you have no need to have recourſe to the Carmen Joculare for the clinking of your verſe. What an elegant *Chanſon de ricochet!* — What a nice obſervation of the *ceſura!* And how ſentimentally

mentally expreſſive the whole! — You will moſt certainly become Poet Laureat in time." —— Theſe encomiums were ſo well adapted to Robinoroſko's vanity, that he received them with the greateſt ſatisfaction, appearing totally inſenſible of the irony intended thereby.

BRAGMARDO, ſeemingly apprehenſive of his friend ſupplanting him in his office, now roſe up; and, with a menacing countenance, again addreſſes himſelf to Robinoroſko: —— "Well now, Sir, a word or two reſpecting your Mathematics, Philoſophy, and Aſtronomy. — Pray, what might be the capacity of the famous Ciſtertian or Heidelberg tun of St. Bernard, — the length being half its breadth, and depth twice its length?" —— To which, after a few moments conſideration, Robinoroſko replies, — "From thoſe data, I conceive, no man in the world can ſolve your queſtion." — "Not ſolve the queſtion! returns HUGO, a pretty Mathematician truly; — Why, Sir, it contained 300 hogſheads, — Ha! ha! he! — Well, now for Philoſophy, Sir, — Why does the wind called Cecias attract

Digitized by Google

he clouds?" — Robinoroſko replied, he had never before heard ſpeak of ſuch a wind. — "What, Sir, cries HUGO, a claſſical Philoſopher, and not know that Aulus Gellius ſays. — Eſt etiam ventem nomini Cecias, quid Ariſtoteles ita ſtare licio, ut nubes non procul propellam, ſed ut ſeſe vocet!" — "It may be ſo, replies Robinoroſko; but it is a treatiſe I am not acquainted with." — "An excellent Philoſopher, exclaims HUGO; —read Ariſtotle *De Præſtigiis Dæmonum*, Sir. Pray, Mr. Robinoroſko, will you give me your opinion — whether the atoms revolving by the atmoſpheric pulſations, occaſioned by the hermagorical harmony, might ever effect a compaction or a diſſolution of a Quinteſſence, by the application of the Pythagorical Numbers?" — Robinoroſko exclaims, in the greateſt aſtoniſhment, — "*Dang my buttons*, — if I comprehend one word of it!" —— Upon which, the whole company burſt into an immoderate fit of laughter; and HUGO ſeeing many of the audience ſo much affected with the riſible fit as to exhibit tears tricking down their cheeks, and thinking to continue the laugh againſt Robinoroſko, whom

whom he imagined was alone the object of their ridicule, he took occasion to propose another question to him, — "Pray, Mr. Philosopher,—Why do the eyes become full of water from immoderate laughing?" —— Robinorosko replied, it was a subject he was not very conversant with, and could not therefore give him a satisfactory answer; but should be glad, notwithstanding, to hear a just reason assigned for it. — "That you shall instantly, returns Hugo, — It is caused Sir, by the vehement concussion of the substance of the brain, by which those lachrymal humidities being pressed out, glide through the Optic Nerves.—Study the doctrine of Angiology, Sir, and you will never be at a loss to account for any natural Phenomenon in the anatomic system, respecting either the nerves, arteries, or veins."

"Well now Sir, continues Hugo, will you be pleased to inform us, in what respect you have ever distinguished yourself in the Astronomical department?"—"Why, replies Robinorosko, I *calculate* the Celestial Phenomena for every month in the year, for both the fixed stars and the primary

and ſecondary planets; which I perform with ſuch wonderful accuracy, as to predict the times even to a *ſingle ſecond*." — "Aſtoniſhing! cries Hugo; — To the meridian of what place are your *calculations* adapted, pray?" — "Meridian! cries Robinoroſko, — Oh, I pay no regard to ſuch vulgar trifles as thoſe; my *calculations* will anſwer for the kingdom in general." —— "Admirable! replies Hugo; — and are they for *mean* or *apparent* time?" — "Oh, as to that, replies Robinoroſko, — they — they — they are *almanac time*, *almanac time*, Sir."—

Kristomen hearing this, immediately exclaims — "How enlightened is the preſent age! — And what improvements are daily making in the Arts and Sciences! — Pray, Mr. Robinoroſko, will you give me leave to aſk you, — whether you give theſe curious *calculations* to the public before the month commences, or when the time is elapſed?" — "Oh, always before, Sir, replies Robinoroſko; and my extraordinary mode of calculation is ſuch, that I can as eaſily determine the times of the Phenomena for three or four years before,

as

Digitized by Google

as for the ſame number of days, or hours."
— "Excellent indeed! cries EPISTOMEN;
but pray —— Here they were ſuddenly
alarmed by the bell of the public crier of
the village; upon which, the whole com-
pany, impatient to hear the news of the
day, eagerly ruſhed out of the room, and
had cloſely ſurrounded the bellman long
before the ceaſing of his clapper; when
after a ſhort pauſe, he began as follows —

"Oyes! Oyes! Oyes! —— To all
"Wou'd-be-thought Aſtronomers, Al-
"trologians, Mathematicians, and Pe-
"dagogues, — This is to give Notice
"that there is publiſh'd annually, a Book
"called the

"NAUTICAL EPHEMERIS

"WHEREIN ARE SHEWN THE

"CELESTIAL PHENOMENA

"for every month in the year, — viz. th
"Appulſes, and Occultations of the fix
"Stars by the Moon and the Prima
"Planets; the Immerſions and Em-

Digitized by Google

" ſions of Jupiter's Satellites, with their
" Configurations at the moſt convenient
" Hour for Obſervation, for every day in
" the Year; the Solar and Lunar Eclipſes,
" &c. &c. which being calculated for the
" Meridian of the ROYAL OBSERVATORY
" at UTOPIA in *apparent time*, may be im-
" mediately adapted to the Meridian of
" any other place, from its known Dif-
" ference of Longitude in Time or Mo-
" tion; and without any farther Skill in
" Figures than what any Schoolboy is
" poſſeſſed of — common Addition and
" Subtraction. Thus the Longitude of
" our neighbouring town MANKES, is
" well known to be *Two Degrees and an*
" *half Weſt* of the Royal Obſervatory, or
" *Ten Minutes in Time* later; conſequent-
" ly if *ten Minutes* be ſubtracted from the
" Times given in the ſaid *Nautical Alma-*
" *nac*, you have all the Phenomena ad-
" juſted to the *Time* at MANKES. Oh!
" Ye intelligent Inhabitants of the ancient
" *Britiſh* MANKEN, the famous *Roman*
" MANKUN, and the reſpectable and opu-
" lent *Modern* MANKES, — why will ye
" ſuffer your Underſtandings to be pub-
" licly arraigned and inſulted, by the Re-
" petition

Digitized by Google

" petition of a moſt *Palpable Plagiariſm* in " your Public Papers, under the aſſuming " Title of CELESTIAL PHENOMENA! O " tempore! O mores! —— So ends the " Speech of the Crier of Boudinnoir."

The Candidates, on receiving this information, immediately reſolved one and all, to avail themſelves of ſo valuable a diſcovery, in order to acquire the reputation of being able Aſtronomers, by publiſhing their *Menſtrual Calculations* of the *Celeſtial Phenomena*, for the longitude of their reſpective places of reſidence.

The Boudinnoirs now retiring to their apartment, it was propoſed to finiſh the examination of Robinoroſko; — but, to their great ſurpriſe, they were informed, on enquiry, that he was obſerved croſſing the fields over hedge and ditch with the greateſt expedition, towards the town of MANKES, while the public crier was making his harangue.

It was therefore agreed to call in the Candidate next on the liſt, which was —

THIMBLEWILLAN.

Digitized by Google

THIMBLEWILLAN.

THIMBLEWILLAN, having advanced readily to the table in the middle of the room, thus politely addreſſed the audience — "Gentle Men, I — *hic* — *hic* — am your very humble ſervant." —— "Well, Mr. Thimblewillan, ſays HUGO, upon what pretenſions do *you* offer yourſelf as a candidate?" — "My pretenſions, Sir, replies Thimblewillan, are founded on the baſis of — *hic* — *hic* — Mathematical and Philoſophical knowledge." — "Oh, Mathematics and Philoſophy, obſerves HUGO: — Well, Sir, pray then what is the origin of the term *Croſs and Pile*?" — "*Croſs and Pile!* cries Thimblewillan, I don't ſee this has any reference to either Mathematics or Philoſophy." — "Yes, certainly it has, ſays HUGO, — The under-iron of the ſtamp wherein the piece is laid to receive the *momentum*, is called the *Pile*; which is the oppoſite ſide to the *Croſs*; — plainly a Phyſico-Mathematical queſtion. — Ha! ha! he! — As you are a Philoſopher, Sir, pray let me hear your anſwer to the famous queſtion of Alexander

ander Aphrodiſeus — Why the Lion, who with his only cry and roaring affrights all beaſts, dreads and fears a White Cock? — "This, I apprehend, has no more to do with Philoſophy than the other," replies Thimblewillan. — "Oh, yes, returns HUGO, you are much miſtaken, — the true Philoſophical reaſon is — Becauſe the preſence or virtue of the ſun, which is the organ and promptuary of all terreſtrial and ſyderial light, doth more ſymbolize and agree with a White Cock, as well in regard of that colour, as of his property and ſpecific quality, than with a Lion.—Ha! ha! he! Thimblewillan informed him, that theſe were ſubjects he was not converſant in, having confined his ſtudies to Pure Philoſophy and Mathematics. — "Pure Philoſophy, do you ſay, cries HUGO, — then pray, let me hear your ſentiments of the philoſophical energy of the myſtical E I?" — "Upon my word, replies Thimblewillan, I don't comprehend the meaning of it. — Has it any reference to Algebra?" — "Algebra! cries HUGO: — No. — a Philoſopher, and never read Plutarch's treatiſe on the ſignification of the myſterious E I; which two letters

letters were divinely written, and tranſmitted from heaven!" —

"I perceive Mr. Thimblewillan, continues Hugo, by your teſtimonials, that you are an Algebraiſt?" — "Yes, yes, replies Thimblewillan, I have been a contributor to the Ladies' Diaries ſome years."—"But, ſays Hugo, are thoſe compoſitions your own, my friend?" — "My own! — cries Thimblewillan,—pray don't aſk me ſuch a queſtion." —— "What tergiverſation! cries Hugo, — anſwer me truly and explicitly." — "Well, ſays Thimblewillan, if I muſt ſo anſwer, — they are not my own compoſitions; — ſome of my acquaintances do them for me. I pick out a little here and there, as well as I can, — copy them out fair, and tranſmit them to the Author of the Diary, who frequently obliges me with the inſertion of them under my own ſignature.—Pray, who can blame me for this?—I think it is managing time very frugally, and acquiring the the name of *Mathematician* at a very little trouble and expence." — "Why, thou Cataian, exclaims Hugo, doſt thou avail thyſelf of other people's performances,—

and

and then publicly avow it! "—"Softly, ſoftly, good Mr. Bragmardo, retorts Thimblewillan, — have I no precedent for ſo doing?"—Here, taking a paper out of his pocket, he gives it into the hands of EPISTOMEN, who, not in the leaſt apprized of the contents of it, read aloud, as follows:—

"*I do hereby acknowledge, that laſt Chriſtmas Mr.* ——, *lent me the rough copy of his ſolutions to all the Queſtions in the Ladies' Diary, which he had then ſent off to London: And that I copied theſe ſolutions, and ſent them to the Author of the Diary, as my own Performance. For which unjuſt and ungrateful action, I do hereby aſk Pardon.*

Witneſs my hand,

HUGO DE BRAGMARDO."

Nov. 30*th*, 1774.

The moment he ended, — HUGO exclaims—"Ne malorem refrices memoriam, —it is all falſe, abominably falſe, and *undefaceable!*"— When inſtantly, out of reſpect to the great BRAGMARDO, it was unanimouſly

mouſly agreed to commit the Paper to the flames; when, to the utter aſtoniſhment of the audience, it remained perfect and unconſumed in the midſt of the fire. HUGO perceiving this, immediately, at the riſk of his fingers, ſeized the paper, and, with the greateſt indignation, tore it into a thouſand pieces.—But, behold the permanency and coheſive energy of TRUTH, —the particles inſtantly flew together again by the power of attraction, forming the whole complete as before; which yet continued hovering about the room as if animated! The Boudinnoirs, on ſeeing this, were ſtruck with a general panic; — but Doctor Drubbem, having more reſolution than the reſt, ſtepping forth, ſecured the fugitive paper; and afterwards depoſited it among the natural and artificial curioſities in the public Academy at MANKES, where it is, at this day ſhewn, as one of the moſt extraordinary productions of this country.

Though HUGO was certainly much diſconcerted by this unexpected event, — yet, ſummoning to his aid, all the effrontery he was maſter of, —he again proceed-

ed

ed in the examination; — "Didst thou ever read, Timothy Thumbstall, in Hinden's Polychronicon, the curious question of Ebrank Memphricias King of Britain, — Why a Tailor is the common emblem of a coward?" —— By the body of Pythagoras, — exclaims Thimblewillan, his hand just in the act of taking BRAGMARDO by the collar, dost thou mean to insult me, thou Jobbernowl?" —— "What, retorts HUGO, dost thou presume to insuscate my character by prolating such abominable falsities, and opprobrious epithets, and then have the assurance to alarm me by an appulse! — Thou Turiuru, — thou Catamite, — thou Thelyphthorian. — Remove him instantly, Gemmen, I beseech you." Thimblewillan was therefore immediately forced out of the room, and finally discarded.

Digitized by Google

CANT. VII.

Now may I tell how silence reign'd throughout,
And deep attention hush'd the rabble rout;
How ev'ry claimant tortur'd with desire,
Was pale as ashes, or as red as fire; —
How th' mighty pedants bit their nails and star'd,
When caught i' th' trap for others they'd prepar'd.

ROSCIAD.

ARGUMENT.

Sedanbello examined as a Penman, Designer, and Linguist — Hugo's great Learning exhibited concerning the Word Gargle — Sedanbello addresses him in twenty-four different Languages — and acquires the good Opinion of Doctor Drubbem, by a modest Display of his Knowledge in the Greek and Hebrew.

THE Candidate next announced for examination was SEDANBELLO, whom Hugo immediately addressed thus: — "Pray, Sir, what are *your* professed qualifications?" —— To which Sedanbello

bello replied, — "My purſuits have been chiefly confined to Penmanſhip, Drawing, and Languages." — "Have you got any ſpecimens of your Writing and Drawing," ſays HUGO. — Upon which Sedanbello preſents him a ſmall roll of papers, which HUGO opens, and makes the following remarks in examining them.

"Hum — ſtiff, ſtiff, not Serle's angle, — What an ingammation! — Why, Sir, I perceive that you infucate your writing! — Humble imitation indeed of Sandby's teint, — no keeping, — your *Point of Sight* out of the picture! —— Oh, ridiculous, Sedanbello *faciebat!* — *fecit*, I ſuppoſe you intended, Friend?" —— "Excuſe me, Sir, replies Sedanbello, I thought it rather more modeſt; and have very good authority for ſo doing. —— Pliny, you know, informs us, that the moſt eminent artiſts among the ancients ſubſcribed thus:—'*Apellēs ἐποίει, Polyclētos ἐποίει*, — faciebat; and never '*ἐποίησε*, or fecit." —— "Right, right, Sir, replies HUGO, my memory is treacherous indeed. — yes, yes, — *heap o' hay*, not *heap o' ice*."

Digitized by Google

Here BRAGMARDO being ſomewhat foiled, would willingly have reſigned his poſt to EPISTOMEN; and had certainly declined any farther examination of this candidate, had not his friend, by a very ſignificant look, encouraged him to proceed.

Taking occaſion therefore to withdraw from the company a few minutes, as by a natural exigency, he had immediate recourſe to his Mnemonicum; when, having ſufficiently recruited his mental budget, he returned to his ſtation, and again addreſſed himſelf to Sedanbello.

"Well, Sir, now for a *ſpecimen* of your abilities as a Linguiſt. Pray, will you give me — hum — let me ſee — the word *Gargle* ſuppoſe, in both the dead and living languages?" —— "Gargle, Sir, replies Sedanbello,—it is in latin, gurges: but it is ſo unuſual a word, that, I muſt confeſs, I don't recollect it in any other language." — "Pſhaw, exclaims HUGO, a profeſſor of languages indeed!"

Here BRAGMARDO, aſſuming an extraordinary air of conſequence, elegantly blowing

Digitized by Google

blowing his nose, and then giving it a tweak with his finger and thumb, began: "The word Gargle, Gemmen, — is in latin, gurges; — in *french*, gargant; — in *italian*, gargoüille; — in *flemish*, gargaréön; — in *greek*, gorgelen; — in *spanish*, gorgo; — in german, gegurgel; — all which have manifestly been formed from the noise the throat makes in gargling one's mouth; which proves what I have some time since publicly advanced on this subject, —— that all languages are originally and radically derived from the same adventitious and circumstantial properties in nature. —— Here a general buzz of applause was heard to run through the whole company; which had so visible an effect on BRAGMARDO, that his countenance and attitude, at that instant, exhibited a striking resemblance of Don Quixote when he had just knocked down the Knight of the Mirrours.

BRAGMARDO now informed Sedanbello that he might withdraw, as (he observed to the company) he was evidently, in respect to languages — Res ficta et adumbratem; — when Sedanbello, making a

Digitized by Google

moſt reſpectful bow, returned him, in *low dutch*, ——

" Myn Heer, ik bedank u, ſeer ootmoedelyk."

Hugo, at a loſs what reply to make, ſtood as if thunderſtruck, —— when Sedanbello immediately adds, —— " Verſtaat gy my niet ?" —— To which no anſwer being yet given, he addreſſes himſelf to the audience, in *french* : ——

" Meſſieurs, Je ne crois pas avoir entendu de ma vie des ſotiſes plus grandes que celles qu 'il a dit !"

No reply being made, he continues, in *ſpaniſh* : ——

" Mui Señores mios, Los grandes y el vulgo confunden à eſtos con los hombres doctos ; mas aquellos que ſon verdaderamente doctos, los conſidéran por unos pobres pedantes." ——

All was ſilent. — BRAGMARDO ſtood as if petrified ; which Sedanbello obſerving,

Digitized by Google

ing, he again addreſſed him, in *portugueſe* : —

" Meu Senhor, Ai muito emtre a dizer e fazer : Ha no mundo muito emganno."

Then in *italian* : ——

" Signore, Sai tu perchè, generalmente parlando, gli uomini che paſſano nel mondo per più eruditi e per più ſapienti, ſono gente ne troppo buona per ſe ſteſſi, ne buona troppo per altri ?"

EPISTOMEN, who had a ſmattering of the italian, and ſeeing the diſtreſs of HUGO, who did not underſtand one word of all that the candidate had ſaid to him, very frankly obſerved to Sedanbello, in the ſame language, —— " Tu ti ſe' ben vendicato," — to which he replied, with a ſubmiſſive geſture, — " Signore mio, Vi ringratio di queſto honore."

And then proceeded, addreſſing himſelf ſtill to BRAGMARDO, in *german*, ——

" Juncker, Gotw geb euch gluck und hiel

hiel zuvor. — Solche Ehre habe ich nicht verdient.'

Then in *daniſh*, ——

" Myn herre, endog ieg met ingen tunge talede, lygeſom boern, oeg uſkellig creatuer."

Hugo ſtood with his eyes fixed ſtedfaſtly on him, which Sedanbello perceiving, he continued, in *norwegian*, ——

" Din wilia geſkia paa Jorden ſom handt er udi himmelin."

In *icelandic*, ——

" Verde thinn villie, ſo a jordo, ſem a himne."

In *biſcayan*, ——

" Jona, andie gauſſa gouſſy 'etan beharda er remedio beharde de verſcla yſſer landa."

In *erſe*, ——

" Agus maith dhùinne ar bhſiachra, amhuil

amhuil mbaithmuid dar bhfeicheamhnuibh."

And then, jeering him as an aſtronomer, in *manx*, ——

" Ayr, Vod oo bannaghtyn milliſh' y trilleen y lhiettal, ny kianglaghyn Orion y eayſley ?"

He then ridicules his aſtrology, by aſking him, in *welſh*, ——

" Taad, A ddygi di allan Mazzaroth yn eu hamſer ?"

Then in modern *iriſh*, ——

" Aſhreaduighe ! bhfuil tu do dhùſgadh ? Is ſonadh an ti a gheibh eagnai, agus an duine a gheibh tuigſe."

He then gives Huco a ſpecimen of the *armoric* tongue, ——

" Ha na permetet quet ez couezam en tentation, hoguen hon delivret a drouc."

Of

Digitized by Google

Of the *corniſh* dialect, ——

" Ha na lêdei nei idn tentation, by'z dilver nei thart drog."

Then he addreſſes him in the *chineſe* language, ——

" Hao gin, Ngo ngai leao ching tching-tie y pên chu y tchang tchi y quan pi; pa pou te ni ngai. Gin men ti hao !"

Now in the *ſclavonic*, ——

" Kæ ſi choraſe hemos ta crimata bemon itzone. kæ hemas ſichoraſomen ekinous opou."

Again he addreſſes him in the *perſic*, ——

" Aibad Hkodaeer becamooz, ou Ahikam mukkidiſra arjimind daz."

Here HUGO, ſtarting from his ſeat, cries out, — " Where, the devil, does this fellow come from !"

To

Digitized by Google

To which Sedanbello immediately replies, in *arabic*, ——

" Nin hur diavoſth munarbotim dalgouſch pulfrapin duch im ſcoth pruch galeth dal Salfordin, min foulcrich al conin butathen doth dal prin."

" What confounded jargon is this, cries HUGO, I aſk thee who thou art? — and what is thy employment?"

To which he inſtantly anſwers, in *greek*, —

" 'Pater d' ém éphyſe Kopaina; — 'Anagkàſomai to ſomata érgaſomenos ta épitedéia porizeſthai."

Here Doctor Drubbem, who was well acquainted with the greek language, roſe up; and having expreſſed great concern, on hearing that Sedanbello was no better provided for in life, than to ſupport himſelf by daily labour, begged leave to aſk him, — whether he had not, in the reply juſt given, miſtaken the vocative caſe for

for the nominative, Kopaina for Kopaines. —To which Sedanbello replied, — that it certainly appeared ſo at the firſt view; but, he was then ſpeaking in the Macedonian dialect, where the *ſigma* is frequently rejected, and *eta* changed into *alpha*.

EPISTOMEN now taking a greek teſtament out of his pocket, gave it to Sedanbello, deſiring him to parſe a verſe. Accordingly, he opened to the firſt chapter of St. John's Goſpel; which, indeed, appeared to be the only part of the book that had ever been read;—and began as follows:

"En archē ēn o lógos, kai a lógos ēn pròs tòn Thĕon, kai o logos en Thĕòs.

En, —— a prepoſ. governing the dative caſe.

Arche, — a ſubſt. of the ſecond declenſion. Fem. Gend. Sing. Numb. Dat. caſe, *Arche*, the beginning, Gen. *archēs* &c.

En,

En, —— a V. ſubſt. the third Perſ. ſing. Indic. *ĕimi*, *ĕſomai*, *ēmen*, to be.

O, —— the art. maſc. gend. ſing. numb. nom. caſe, *o*, *e*, *to*, gen. *tou*, *tes*, *ton*, &c.

Logos, —— a ſubſt. of the third decken. maſc. gend. ſing. numb. nom. caſe, *Logos*, the word, gen. *logou*, &c. a verbal noun, from perf. midd. of *legō*.

Kai, —— a copulative conj. and.

Pros, —— a prepoſition, with.

Ton, —— the article, maſc. gend. ſing. numb. acc. caſe.

Theos, — a ſubſt. maſc. gend. ſing. numb. nom. caſe, *theos*, gen. *theou*, &c.

Doctor Drubbem, now appearing perfectly ſatisfied, politely thanked Sedanbello; who, immediately turned about to BRAGMARDO, and again addreſſed him, in the *moriſco* tongue, ——

Digitized by Google

"Prug freft frinft forgmand ftochdi drhds pag bralelang Bragmardo chavygni pomardiere ruſth pkalldracg Boudinnoir pres Mankes."

HUGO, ſtarting up, cries out, — "This is certainly the Devil's own language! — Thou *Rattleſnake*, ſpeak as I can underſtand thee."

To which SEDANBELLO inſtantly retorts, in *hebrew*, ——

"Kij-aſij-tha zoth arwr atta micool habbehémah wmicol hhayyath haſſade al gehhonecha thélech veaphar tochal colyemé hhayyécha."

"More confounded gibberiſh, cries HUGO, — I ſuppoſe this is the language of the antipōdes."

DOCTOR DRUBBEM deſired him to recollect himſelf, as this, he obſerved, was pure hebrew, and ſpoken with the greateſt propriety.

He

He then desired Sedanbello would once more oblige them by construing and parsing the sentence he had now spoken; to which he readily consented, and began thus, ——

Kij-a-sij-tha, — because thou hast done, — *kij*, a rational particle, because, — with *maccaph*, and *asath*, to make, second per. sing. masc.

zoth, —— this, a pron. demonstr. fem. gend.

at-ta, —— thou (art) pron. second pers. masc. gend. put here for a verb subst.

a-rwr, —— cursed, a part. paulkal here, from *arar* to curse, &c.

miccol hab-behe-ma, — from *ccol*, a noun of all gend. and numb. and *behemah*, a beast of burden, with maccaph.

Digitized by Google

to-miccol, —— and above every, — from *ccolal*, to perfect, with prefix.

khaij-yath, — beaſt of, — a ſubſt. fem.

haſ-ſa-de, — the field, — a noun rad. maſc.

al-gehho-necha,—upon thy belly, from *gahan*, noun maſc. and prep. *al*.

the-lech, — thou ſhalt go, ſec. perf. ſing. *yalach*, to go.

vea-phar, — and duſt, a noun rad. maſc. with prefix.

tochal, — ſhalt thou eat, *achal*, kal fut. firſt perſ. ſing.

yeme, — (all) the days of, noun rad. maſc.

khay:yecha, — thy life, rad. *khay:ya*, to live, with affix.

Sedanbello

Digitized by Google

Sedanbello again received the thanks of Doctor Drubbem; and then turning towards BRAGMARDO, he repeats aloud, — "Per Diem, Domine, magis magnos Pedagogos, non ſunt magis magnos ſapientes."

He then retired, with obſerving to the audience, — that he had addreſſed this Man of Letters, —— this perſic Dana Namdar, in twenty-four different languages, — low dutch, french, ſpaniſh, portugueſe, italian, german, daniſh, norwegian, icelandic, biſcayan, erſe, manx, welſh, iriſh, armoric, corniſh, chineſe, ſclavonic, perſic, arabic, greek, moriſco, hebrew, and latin, — and he plainly appeared to be totally ignorant of them all, — but ſays he, in quitting the room, — "It is a monſtrous thing to ſee a learned School-maſter."

Digitized by Google

CANT. VIII.

Now voices over voices riſe,
While each to be the learned'ſt vies;—
Not jumbling particles of matter
In chaos, e'er made ſuch a clatter:—
And Midas now concludes his ſpeeches,
With Aſſes' ears, and dirty ——.

SWIFT.

ARGUMENT.

Cumberlando interrogated — diſpleaſes Hugo by his Tranſlation of a Paſſage in Virgil — addreſſes him in the Gypſey or Cant Jargon, concluding with the Iriſh Pille-lu; from whence Hugo conceiving him to be an Imp in Diſguiſe, takes occaſion to abuſe him — Hugo's Diſaſter with Doctor Drubbem — brought Home acroſs a Jack Aſs — his diſagreeable Flight when arrived there — the ſalutary Advice of Epiſtomen at his Departure — Hugo's Reflections at his awaking the next Morning.

THE candidate laſt upon the liſt for examination was CUMBERLANDO. He was no ſooner introduced, than HUGO thus addreſſed him, — "Well, Mr. Cumberlando,

Digitized by Google

lando, upon what pretenſions do *you* appear here as a candidate?" — To which Cumberlando replied, — "Si placet dominatione tuæ. — I have no great pretenſions to Writing, or the Mathematical and Philoſophical Sciences; though I was once a member of the ſociety of the Peuſeodelphomaſticofluentinecanalogaſtrolongos, but now belong to the claſs of Thairozygokamchimetopoi." — "Kamkim-topoi! repeats Hugo, — what ſtrange people are thoſe pray, — the Footindoups, or Hhouhenhuins?" —— Cumberlando ſtraight replied, — "Brifz marg dalgotric nubſtneaos, Iſquefez albork, crings zaebac. Strompz Bragmard, walmup quoſt grufzbac." — And then continued, as loud as he could poſſibly vociferate, — "Bhuile! bhuile! bhuile! och! och! mucht muchta! bhuile! och! och!"

On hearing which, BRAGMARDO inſtantly leaps from his ſeat into the middle of the room, and, with a countenance expreſſive of the greateſt terror, roars out, — "L—d, have mercy on us! — What infernal lingo is this! — What, art thou an Imp! — Theſe are the names for arrant devils, couchant,

couchant, paſſant, and rampant! What, thou haſt read Merlin Coccajus De Patria diabolorum, I ſuppoſe " —— " Lingo, do you call it, ſays Cumberlando, — why, Sir, this is the true ſcientific language of the natives of Grand Cairo (of which the *lantern* language of the Vatican is a corrupt dialect); and the very exclamation which Eve uttered, when ſhe had inveigled Adam to taſte of the mortiferous apple. Did you never read, pray, the writings of the Primitive Fathers; or the Anthologia of Ariſtophanes?" — " I read the lumber of thoſe doughty credulitts, or the buffooneries of Ariſtophanes, replies HUGO, — no, I would have thee to know, that my time has been ſpent in nobler purſuits, — deep ſtudy in the laws of nature, and the occult ſciences. — Prithee hadſt thou ever a diſorder called the Mumps?" —— Cumberlando informed him that he was not acquainted with the term. —— " Thou art but an apedeft then, and no claſſical Scholar, I'm certain, ſays HUGO, — Why, it is an impoſthumous ſwelling in the Parotidal Arteries, which every man of letters experiences, being cauſed by intenſe ſtudy."

EPISTOMEN

ERISTOMEN therefore now propoſed to put Cumberlando to the teſt, by requeſting him to conſtrue a few lines in Virgil; to which he immediately conſented, and opening to *Buccolica Ecl.* 1. he began thus:

"Tu Tityre, *O thou Neel*, recubans *ligin basking o' thy back* ſub tegmine *under the Questure* patulæ fagi *of an unſnigg'd Hollin*, —Meditaris *thou whiſtleſt away* ſylveſtram muſam *thy wooden ſang* tenui avenâ *o' thy gingling Joany*."

Hugo here interrupted him, — "Hold, thou Ptochalazon, — no more of thy impertinence."—Doctor Drubbem, filled with reſentment at ſeeing Cumberlando treated in ſo ſcandalous a manner, and whoſe humourous diſpoſition he was well acquainted with, inſtantly riſes up, and thus addreſſes himſelf to Hugo, — "I think, my Friend, a little Anticyrian Helleboſe would be of ſervice to you, to purge your brain, as you ſeem to have taken too large a Hypnotic doſe after dinner." — Hugo, fired with indignation, inſtantly retorts, — "Thou Ichneumon, thou Racoon, thou

thou Divelkin, — would thou hadſt thy anus ſtuff'd with Perſicaria, or thy crop with Wolfs-bane. — What! doſt thou preſume to remonſtrate to me! — Thou who doſt daily practiſe in thy profeſſion, — Gotts geſpatt, und nicht Gotts gebett; and deceiveſt the world with thy pia fraus! — What, thou haſt been regenerated ab extra, like chickens hatch'd at Grand Cairo, — haſt thou? Ha! ha! he!" — Which words were no ſooner uttered, than Drubbem, advancing towards him, exclaimed, — "Beatius eſt dare quam accipere," — and inſtantly, with one blow, laid the great BRAGMARDO ſprawling on the floor, and half drowned in an inundation of the contents of glaſſes, bowls and tankards.

EPISTOMEN, ſeeing his Friend in ſo dreadful a ſituation, flew to his aſſiſtance, exclaiming — "Membra quatit, gelidusque cöit formidine ſanguis," — which was no ſooner perceived by Drubbem, but repeating his blows with redoubled fury about the head of EPISTOMEN and poor HUGO, he ſoon put the former to flight, and rendered

Digitized by Google

dered the latter altogether unfit to complete the buſineſs of the day.

The Boudinnoirs having however, with much difficulty, reaſoned Doctor Drubbem into peace, and removed BRAGMARDO into another apartment, a conſultation was held concerning the election; when, it was at length agreed, to confer the honour of Preceptor on Pantagriſkin. Which determination being made public, the other candidates, much chagrined at their diſappointment, departed to their reſpective places of abode.

BRAGMARDO, being now ſomewhat recovered from the effects of Drubbem's fiſts, was deſirous to return to the town of Mankes; but as he had drunk freely of the Champaign, he was become pretty mellow, and could not therefore be prevailed on to depart without a little more, making the houſe reverberate with vociferating — "Landlord, — *hic*, — bring me another glaſs of OINOZ. — Gemmen, here's to the Philoſophical bottle. — Does not the great St. Auguſtus ſay, — Anima vertus, quia ſpiritum eſt, in ſicco habitare non

Digitized by Google

non potalde?" —— After this had been many times repeated, he, and his friend EPISTOMEN, took leave of the generous Boudinnoirs. But before they had made one fourth of the way, the great BRAGMARDO was so overcome with the effects of the wine and Drubbem's blows, that he was absolutely disqualified to proceed one step farther.

EPISTOMEN now knew not what step to take; — to carry him on his shoulders was a task too great for him to undertake at that time; — to leave him on the road, would have been to the last degree unfriendly. — In this dilemma, a travelling potter was fortunately passing by with some asses to the town of Mankes; it was therefore immediately agreed to lay our Hero across one of the beasts; in which ludicrous manner, like another Quixote, he was safely conveyed to his Gymnasium.

No sooner had BRAGMARDO entered the doors of his mansion, than he was saluted with a furious storm by the injured EDITHE; which, however, at this time, had little

little or no effect on the mind of HUGO, who ſtill remained in a ſtate of inſenſibility.

BARGAMELLE's violent rage having by degrees ſubſided, it was concluded to remove HUGO to his bedchamber; when immediately EPISTOMEN kindly offered to aſſiſt her in the preparation; but, to their great ſurpriſe, they found that there had been a terrible eruption in the lower regions, the lava of which had extended even from head to feet. It was therefore now thought quite expedient to plunge him into a large reſervoir of water; which operation not only anſwered the intention, but alſo very ſoon brought our Conjuror perfectly to his ſenſes.

BRAGMARDO had no ſooner recovered the uſe of his reaſon, and diſcovered the ſituation he was in, than he thus addreſſed his friend EPISTOMEN; — "Oh, my beſt of Friends! How ſhall I find language to expreſs the obligations I am under to you; or how ſhall I be ever able to make a return for all the kindneſs I daily experience from you. — Alas, alas, how ſhortſighted are the wiſeſt of men! Had I but paid a

Digitized by Google

proper attention to the Morning Omens, and more ſtrictly examined the face of the Heavens, I might have avoided the misfortunes, and, I fear, the diſgraces of this day. When my dear EDITHE awaked this morning in ſo grievous a humour, had I but called to mind the words of the great Arabian Philoſopher and Aſtrologian Albumazar, theſe diſaſters would, in all probability, have been avoided."

"Know, ſays he, for a certain truth that every ſleep that endeth with a ſtarting, that leaves the perſon irkſome, grieved, and fretting, doth either ſignify a preſent evil, or otherwiſe preſageth or portendeth a future imminent miſhap, — and that, either to themſelves, or to their next akin. And alſo, to preſage or foretell an evil at their awaking, which is a kind of ſomnial divination, plainly indicates that ſome diſmal fortune or miſchance is deſtined and prepared for us, which ſhortly will not fail to come to paſs. Many inſtances hereof might be produced from ancient hiſtory: — The diſmal conſequences of the dream and dreadful awaking of Hecuba, and alſo that of Euridice the wife of Orpheus

Digitized by Google

pheus, are too well known to you EPISTOMEN, to need reciting. As alſo what followed from the frightful dreams of Eneas and Turnus." — EPISTOMEN, with a ſhrug of his ſhoulders, replied, — "Son i ſogni al fine ſogni." — HUGO continued, — "I was indeed miſled by the Maronian reſponſes, — which is a cuſtom I have practiſed ſome years with ſucceſs; — but I now begin to think them fallacious, and the principle not genuine. — They gave me, this morning, — The firſt, in the ſixth of the Æneids, —

Tu regere imperio populos, Romane, memento.

Very expreſſive. — The ſecond, — in the firſt Æn.

Hic ego nec metas rerum, nec tempora pono.

Still more expreſſive. — And the third, — in the ſixth Æn.

Oſtendent terris hunc tantum fata.

Which, I acknowledge, was doubtful." — "Why, replied EPISTOMEN, this, in my opinion, was no ways ambiguous; but plainly

plainly pointed out the misfortunes that ſhould befall you."

EPISTOMUS now took leave of his friend, ſtrenuouſly adviſing him to relinquiſh entirely his Aſtrological and Botanical purſuits, as alſo his chimerical ideas of his future greatneſs ariſing from thoſe ſtudies; and to apply himſelf wholly to attain the requiſite qualifications of his calling. And eſpecially recommended to his ſerious peruſal, thoſe two uſeful treatiſes of Mr. Dilworth, *A New Guide to the Engliſh Tongue*, — and *The Schoolmaſter's Aſſiſtant*.

BRAGMARDO's

Digitized by Google

Bragmardo's Soliloquy.

At his awaking next Morniug.

"HAVE I run my race of glory?
Are my days of triumph o'er?
Muſt I, whimpering, end my ſtory
With a — *never conjure more?*

Yes, — for prov'd an arrant pedant,
All my views and wiles are ſeen:
Spite of ev'ry art, — tho' credent,
Truth has torn the painted ſcreen.

Though in tatters it is flying,
And I'm proſtrate on the ground;
Yet, will I, — *like myſelf* — be trying
To prove my *rottenneſs* is *ſound.*

Nought

Nought but *warmth of temper* rage is,
Gratitude is not my mark;
Detraction, fraud, and ſland'rous wages
Pay my gen'rous patron ******.

To honour, friendſhip, — I'm ſuperior,
Cobweb barriers in my way;
Idle dreams, — to me inferior, —
Thus I blow the chaff away.

Names, to blind the ignorant rabble;
Traſh, — to men of my degree; —
Zounds! I ſcorn their pribble prabble;
I myſelf, am Lord of ME.

If, as Janus, they accuſe me,
Know, my pattern is ST. PAUL;
Him they black while they abuſe me,
Was not he "all things to all?"

May not I then ſometimes flatter,
Whilſt I'm gaining what I want?
Once obtained, — may'n't I ſpatter,
And thoſe very words recant?

Once,

Digitized by Google

Once, like Jove all arm'd with thunder,
GROFFENALSO felt my hand,
When he, poor Devil, did knock under!
— *'Tis on this firm ground I ſtand.*

Firm! — In faith it ſounds but hollow,
Boudinnoir aſcends to view;
Hooting, ſcorn, and hiſſes follow, —
Candidating then —— adieu."

FINIS.

TYPOGRAPHI CATULI.

P. 33, *l.* 3, *f.* he *r.* was.
P. 34, *l.* 26, *f.* attend *r.* attended.
P. 43, *l.* 17, *inſert* it *after* Correct.
P. 61, *l.* 1, *f.* whom *r.* who.
P. 89, *l.* 19. *r.* monſtrous.

*** *Falſe Syntax is diſtinguiſhed by Italics; or by a Daſh* under *the Letters.*

Digitized by Google

Lately published,

In One Sheet Quarto,

Price Two-Pence,

THE

PEDAGOGUE,

A TRUE

TALE:

BEING A SATIRICAL

JEU D'ESPRIT.

Digitized by Google

Shortly will be publiſhed,

THE

COLLEGE:

OR

LECTURES

A LA SOURDINE;

IN

FRENCH and ENGLISH.

Tranſlated from the MORISCO of the learned Renegado

SIDI HALI B——.

A. & A. O. P. Soc. *P. L. S. M.*

N. N.

S. M. R. P. Q. & Soc. *R. P. V.*

AND NOW DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF

YOUNG COLLEGIANS, ACADEMICIANS, &c.

Riſum teneatis.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google